

CHAOS!
ON THE EDGE

• KAMINSKI • PULIDO • MOYA • WONG • HI-FI •

Lady Death & Bad Kitty

#1

(of 1)

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Lady Death

Bad Kitty

issue one

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Story so far...

They're both from out of town,
and that's where the things they
have in common end:

Lady Death, avatar, sorceress, fallen
goddess from another plane of reality,
thrust into modern-day NYC with
only vague memories of her past
life. Ex-cop Catherine Bell, a.k.a.
"Bad Kitty", framed for her partner's
murder and on the run from her native
New Orleans where the memories of
tragedy and betrayal are still as fresh
as open wounds.

Tonight, their destinies will collide!

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NEW YORK CITY

THE
TWO

ENOUGH!
I CHULK.

SHUT
YER HOLE.
HAIRBAG!

YOU'RE
THE LAST.
YKNOW THAT? WE
HADDA GUY DO THE
GINNAVOLLOGY
ON YOUSE
YOU'RE THE
LAST PIECE OF
MASTRODECASAS
FILTH STILL
BREATHIN'

WHICH
MEANS THAT YOUR
SPECIES' GOT ABOUT TEN
SECONDS AND ~PK-CHEW!

EXTINCTAHUNDO.

JUST
LIKE THE FRICKIN'
DINOSAURS

HUUUK!
SNIFFPT

MAYBE
THEY'LL BRING
YOU BACK FOR
"JURASSIC PARK",
PART 47.
:ENHEHEH:

SKLIX

:ISUPT: IF IT IS
TRUE... THAT I AM THE
LAST... THEN WITH ITS LAST
BREATH, THE HOUSE OF
MASTRODECASAS SWears
VENGEANCE...

:WHEEZ:
WITH THE HAND
THAT REACHES FROM
BEYOND THE
GRAVE...

BIG EASY:
BIG APPLE.

BIG WHOPPIN' DEAL.

NO MATTER
WHERE I GO,
IT MANAGES
TO RAIN.



BERETTA



RAH
HOLLOW
POINT!



C'MON, LET'S GET
BACK TO THE ZARD AND
KID!



SWEET
JESUS! WHAT
ARE THOSE
THINGS?

THEY'RE
EVERYWHERE!



BLURCH

HRULP!



ANULM



NO NO!
MULLGOM!
RICK



BAD MOJO
VERY BAD
MOJO...



SPOOSH
SPOOSH



YOMP

THERE HE IS AND
HE'S NOT ALONE

VIRGIL, ONCE AGAIN, I HAVE NEED OF YOUR
INVESTIGATIVE ABILITIES

I MUST KNOW
MORE

BY THE ABYSS, HOLD
STILL AND LET ME DRY
YOU, LITTLE ONE

YOU GOT
ANYTHING MORE
SPECIFIC THAN A BAD
FEELING AND A LOT OF
ADJECTIVES TO
GO WITH IT?

NOT...
PRECISELY

MMNH:
I'VE
WORKED WITH
LESS

FREEZE!



ALL
RIGHT.

WHO
THE HELL ARE
YOU --

-- AND
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING WITH MY
CAT?

I AM THE
MISTRESS OF
THIS PLACE
WHO ARE
YOU THAT YOU
SHOULD ENTER
UNINVITED AND ASK
QUESTIONS AT
THE POINT OF A
WE

SHUFF





YOWTCH!

RIGHT, YOUR HOUSE
YOUR RULES. GUESTS
MAKE INTRODUCTIONS
FIRST. I CAN WORK
WITH THAT.



SH-HUUPHFFF!
OKAY I'M CATHERINE
BELL, AND I'M NOT
LOOKING FOR TROUBLE
JUST MY CAT.

WHILE
ARMED AND
READY TO KILL?
A CURIOUS
APPROACH.

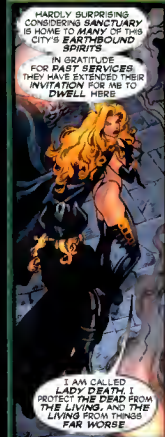
LOOK,
HE'S LUCKY
I'M CAREFUL.
THIS CITY, IT'S
A SURVIVAL
TRAIT.

SO I'VE
DISCOVERED
THOUGH I HAVE
ONLY ARRIVED
RECENTLY.

YOU MAY
ENTER, YOUR
FAMILIAR HAS ALREADY
VOUCHED FOR YOU. I
MERELY OBJECTED TO
YOUR MANNER.



GET IN
LINE, BESIDES
THIS PLACE WAS
CREEPING
ME OUT.



HARDLY SURPRISING
CONSIDERING
SANCTUARY
IS HOME TO MANY OF THIS
CITY'S EARTHBOUND
SPIRITS.

IN GRATITUDE
FOR PAST SERVICES,
THEY HAVE EXTENDED THEIR
INVITATION FOR ME TO
DWELL HERE.

I AM CALLED
LADY DEATH. I
PROTECT THE DEAD FROM
THE LIVING, AND THE
LIVING FROM THINGS
FAR WORSE.



RIGHT.



I BELIEVE
YOU HAVE BEEN
LED HERE FOR
A REASON, TO
JOIN ME
IN -



SORRY, I WORK
ALONE.

THEN I
IMAGINE YOU
WON'T MIND IF
LUCKY REMAINS
WITH ME.

MROWWWT!



YOU'D BE
EXTREMELY
WRONG

HE AND I
ARE SORT OF
PARTNERS
WE STICK
TOGETHER.

THEN YOU
AND I SHALL HAVE
TO LEARN TO DO THE
SAME, IF ONLY FOR A
SHORT WHILE

WHAT
THE HELL
FOR?

A FORMER POLICE
OFFICER, TRAVELING WITH A
PRESENCE, ARRIVES AT MY DOOR
ON THE VERY NIGHT HORROR
STALKS THOSE WHO CARRY
A BADGE; THIS IS NO
COINCIDENCE

SO MAYBE
DEAD COPS
TEND TO RUIN MY
DAY. WHAT BRINGS
YOU IN?

MUCH OF
MY MEMORY IS
DIM, BUT I RECALL
VIVIDLY THAT I AM
SICK TO DEATH
OF WAR IN ALL
ITS FORMS --

-- AND WE
SHALL HAVE
AN UNHOLY WAR
IN THE STREETS IF
YOU AND I DON'T
STOP IT

SAY I
BUY IN.
WHAT'S THE
PLAN?

[INREP:]

MOOF
MOOF
WOOOO

IT APPEARS
WE FOLLOW
THE CAT...







WE
MUST FACE
REVENANTS
OF GREAT
POWER?

CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM

O! GET
DOWN!





WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY GUN?

STRANGE...

THE WEAPON MUST HAVE RETAINED A CHARGE OF BLUE ENERGY.

WHICH IS THE RADIANCE OF SOULS HARVESTED BY DEATH...? I SEEM TO HALF-REMEMBER...

-- WHICH HAS VERY DIFFERENT PROPERTIES THAN CHAOS-FORGED APOCALYPSE.



SHORTLY

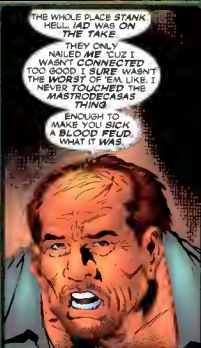
YEAH, I USED TO BE A COP. I WAS CROOKED AS HELL.

NCT LIKE I EVER DECIDED TO QUIT BEING HONEST... IT WAS LIKE THE WILL TO SAY "NO" JUST BLEED AWAY...

I WONDER SOMETIMES, DID BEING AT THE 23RD DO IT TO ME. OR WAS I AT THE 23RD BECAUSE I BELONGED THERE? EITHER WAY, I GOT CAUGHT. A COURSE.



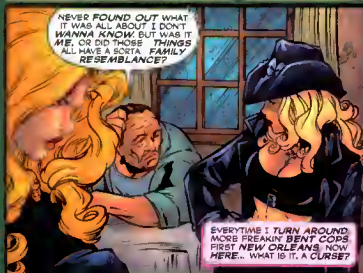
THE 23RD...



THE WHOLE PLACE STANK. HELL, IAD WAS ON THE TAKE.

THEY ONLY NAILED ME 'CUZ I WASN'T CONNECTED TOO GOOD. I SURE WASN'T THE WORST OF 'EM. LIKE, I NEVER TOUCHED THE MASTRODECASAS THING.

ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU SICK A BLOOD FELD. WHAT IT WAS.



NEVER FOUND OUT WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT. I DON'T WANNA KNOW, BUT WAS IT ME. OR DID THOSE THINGS ALL HAVE A SORTA FAMILY RESEMBLANCE?

EVERYTIME I TURN AROUND, MORE FREAKIN' BENT COPS. FIRST NEW ORLEANS, NOW HERE... WHAT IS IT, A CURSE?



LOOKS LIKE LUCKY'S READY TO MOVE ON.



IN A MOMENT FIRST, PASS ME YOUR WEAPONS.



23rd PRECINCT HQ



WATSON!
C'MERE I NEED
YOU!

BRNNINGGG

FRACKAM
HABAM BAZZUM
FRAZZUM

NO, I'M NOT
JOKING! WE GOTTA
FRUITCAKE UP HERE
CALLS HIMSELF PRINCE
ALBERT AND HE'S
LOCKED HIMSELF IN
THE CAN!



SQUELCH
GUSHHT



SQUISH
KWIPP
GLELSH
KNICK



EVEN IF THEY KILL EVERY SOUL
INSIDE, IT WILL NOT END THIS. IT
WILL ONLY FUEL THEIR RAGE. UNTIL
EVERY POLICE OFFICER ON
EARTH, PAST OR PRESENT
IS HUNTED

IN OTHER
WORDS, WE HAVE TO
SAVE THE ROTTENEST
APPLES IF WE WANT TO
KEEP THE ORCHARD
ALIVE

OKAY
HELL WITH IT
LET GOD SORT
EM OUT

I'LL TAKE
THE FRONT
ENTRANCE
I'M UM... LESS
CONSPICUOUS
YOU TAKE THE
ALLEYWAY
IN BACK

I PREFER
THE SHADOWS IN
ANY CASE

GREAT.
THEN YOU WON'T
MIND STOPPING IN
THE BASEMENT AND
TAKING CARE OF A
FEW THINGS



FNFFFF
FNFFFF
FNFFFF

HRROWF!



HRURR? RAAAGH NURRG



PUNK

WELL, AT
LEAST THEY
GLOW IN THE
DARK...

SKELAM
SKELAM

I FOUND
OUT WHAT YOU
WANTED. IT AINT
PRETTY.

I BELIEVE
I'VE NOTICED
THAT ALREADY

NO, I MEAN
EXTREMELY
DOUBLE-PLUS UNGOOD
YOU'D RATHER BE HAVING
EYE SURGERY WITH A
NUCLEAR WARHEAD
ON TOP 'NOT
GOOD'

WE GOT
A SERIOUS CASE
OF "DON'T FEAR
THE REAPER"
HERE

WHERE I
CAME FROM,
I NEVER
HAVE

MAYBE YOU HAVENT LOOKED AROUND
LATELY, BUT YOU'RE NOT WHERE YOU
COME FROM ANYMORE

LEAME TRY THIS IN HIGH
CONCEPT, RMG, 23RD PRECINCT
DICK, BOY WITH A BRIGHT
FUTURE 'HE'S 26, THEY'RE TALKING
COMMISSIONER ALREADY.

MASTRODECASAS GIRL,
BERNADETTE, BETTER THAN MOST,
STAYS OUT OF THE BUSINESS. WORKS
WITH CRIPPLED KIDS, NICE.

THEY MEET, MAFIA FAMILY, COP
POSTER BOY, SHAKES DOWN LIKE
YOU'D EXPECT - LOVE AND WAR.
NOBODY'S HAPPY EXCEPT THE
TWO POOR DOOMED KIDS.

GETS WORSE.
GOLDIE'S IN CHARGE
OF THE TASK FORCE
TO TAKE THE MADROS
SYNDICATE DOWN

ENDS UP IN
A SUICIDE PACT, THO'
THEY NEVER PROVED IT WASNT
MURDER, ON SOMEBODY'S
PART, 'CUZ BOTH SIDES BLAME
THE OTHER, WENT OVER A CLIFF.

FUNERAL'S ROMANTIC
AS HELL, THEY HAVE
TO BURY THEM IN THE
SAME BOX CAUSE
THEY CANT TELL THE
PIECES APART

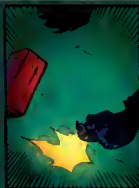
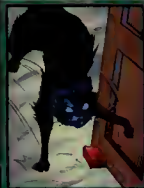
WHAT DO
WE GET OUT OF IT
ALL? FORTY YEARS
OF HATFIELDS AND
MCCOY'S IN LOWER
MANHATTAN

THE
KICKER?
COP'S NAME
WAS BELL

BLOOD TIES, I'LL HAVE
TO CONTEMPLATE THE
MEANING OF THIS
LATER

AFTER
I HAVE LENT
CATHERINE
A HAND!





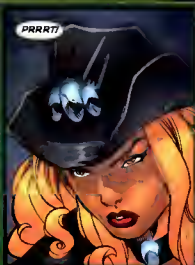


WELL,
BETTER
GO PICK UP
MY WHEELS
AND BE ON
MY WAY.



WHERE
DO YOU
SEEK?

WHEREVER
THE ROAD
GOES.



PRRR!



AH, A VISION
QUEST.

AND I COULD
NOT IMAGINE A BETTER
COMPANION.

OOHHH, YES.
MOMMY DEATH KNOWS
ALL ABOUT YOU, YOU
GREAT BIG POOKAH... NOW
YOU KEEP HER SAFE,
OR ANSWER TO ME.

OH, I STILL HAVE
A FEW POWERS UP
MY SLEEVES.

NOT TO MENTION
THE THUMBS THAT
OPEN CANS...



OOH, OOH
LUU-HUUHH...

YOU ARE
OF COURSE
WELCOME AT
SANCTUARY AT
ANY TIME

I'LL
KEEP THAT IN
MIND



LUCKY!
TIME TO
VAMOOSE!

MRPH!



SHE REMINDS
ME TERRIBLY
OF SOMEONE
ELSE: PROUD AND
STUBBORN...

AND I
BELIEVE IT
USED TO BE ME.



CEMETERY
IN QUEENS

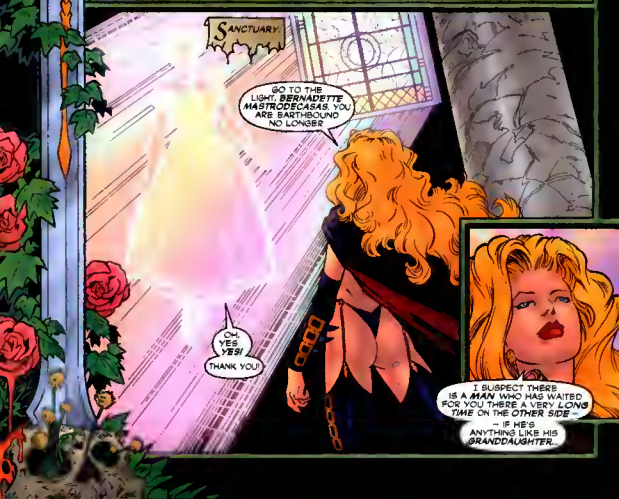
GRAMPA
BELL? I DUNNO
IF YOU CAN HEAR
ME OR NOT.

I DUNNO
WHAT I BELIEVE
ANY MORE.

BUT THAT
BUSINESS ALL
THOSE YEARS AGO -
I THINK YOU CAN
FINALLY REST EASY
OVER IT.



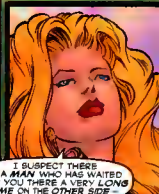
LITTLE
KATIE
I SHOULD'A
KNOWN SHE'D
BE THE ONE



SANCTUARY

GO TO THE
LIGHT, BERNADETTE
MASTRODECASAS. YOU
ARE EARTHBOUND
NO LONGER

OH,
YES
YES!
THANK YOU!



I SUSPECT THERE
IS A MAN WHO HAS WAITED
FOR YOU THERE A VERY LONG
TIME ON THE OTHER SIDE -
- IF HE'S
ANYTHING LIKE HIS
GRANDDAUGHTER.